

CASES FOR NEXT WEEK

That \$20,000 Damage Suit to Come Up.

A MASSILLON CO. DEFENDANT.

All Sorts of Interesting Occurrences at the County Seat—Orville Boats of Its Prosperity—Turning Out Lumber for Export and Domestic Use.

CANTON, Feb. 26.—The common pleas court assignment for next week consists of twenty-four cases, which will be heard by Judge McCarty in court room No. 1. Eight divorce litigations are included in the assignment, also the \$20,000 damage case of George Crutenden vs. the Massillon Bridge Company and the Miller-Montgomery case, in which damage in the sum of \$10,000 is asked. Crutenden was injured in the Massillon bridge works in November, 1895, and began suit in July, 1896. The Miller-Montgomery case originated in Osnaburg through the alleged alienation of the affections of Miller's wife. The Hoover divorce case was heard on Thursday but Judge McCarty will reserve his decision until Monday. The Everett divorce case was begun this morning.

H. R. Witter, of Canton, assigned on Thursday to N. S. Johnson. The assets and liabilities are estimated the same, \$1,000.

John W. Mooth, of Canton, assigned late Thursday afternoon to J. J. Snyder. The assets are estimated at \$1,500, but no estimate of the liabilities is given. The assignee of H. R. Witter was authorized to settle the claim of the American Typo Foundry Co., and to fill orders now on hand. Mr. Witter conducted a job printing office.

A final account has been filed in the estate of Barbara Kling, of Canton. The bond of H. R. Witter's assignee has been filed and approved. Charles A. Simmons has been appointed guardian of Alvin L. Simmons, of Lawrence township. The bond of John W. Mooth's assignee has been filed and approved. In the assignment of Aaron Best, of Canton, the trustee has been ordered to sell personal property at private sale. In the assignment of R. J. McLaughlin, of Alliance, report of distribution has been filed. Inventory and appraisement has been filed in the estate of Augustus G. Biechle, of Canton. Marriage licenses have been granted to John Clark and Victoria Clark, of Maximo; Edward M. Hershey and Louisa M. Whitmer, of Canton, and Findlay Minkes and Phillis Corbett, of North Lawrence.

MISCELLANEOUS COURT HOUSE NOTES.

At an expense to the county of several hundred dollars, and at the instance of the county commissioners, an elaborate storm door is being constructed at the main entrance of the court house.

Susan Hunt has applied for a divorce from Wm. Hunt. They were married at Sparta in 1872. It is alleged in the petition that the defendant has been wilfully absent from the plaintiff for three years. Alimony is also asked for.

A marriage license has been granted to George H. Gerber and Pauline C. Weldmann, of Canton.

A final account has been filed in the estate of Magdalene Macaulay, of Alliance. In the estate of John C. Rosenberger, of Washington township, appraisement and private sale of lands in Columbiana county have been ordered. Appraisement has been ordered in the estate of Francis Cassidy, of Lawrence township. The guardian of the Weiner heirs, of Sugar creek township, has filed his third account. A final account has been filed in the estate of George J. Young, of Pike township. The will of John Hasmann, of Massillon, has been admitted to probate, the widow accepting its provisions. The bond of the assignee of John L. and Charles H. Spangler, of Canton, has been filed and approved. The third partial account has been filed in the estate of George Bowman, of Jackson township. Sarah E. Oberlin has been appointed guardian of Martha J. Oberlin, of Plain township. A petition for the sale of real estate has been filed in the estate of Francis Cassidy. Anthony Huberty has been appointed guardian of Earl W. Huberty, of Canton.

NEWS OF ORRVILLE.

ORRVILLE, Feb. 26.—Joseph Kidd, of the "Swamp" farm, shipped two car loads of onions Thursday to Pittsburgh. The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Wint-rsteen died on Sunday and the remains were interred at Reedsburg on Monday. Miss Sadie Mish returned home from a visit in the east today after spending a week with friends at Wilmerding, Pa. The Hon. S. A. Conrad, of Massillon, was in our city a while Wednesday, between trains. The saloon fixtures of the late Mr. Stahl, a saloon-keeper, were sold today on an execution of the treasurer of Wayne county for back taxes. A number of our business men bought the goods and will sell them cheap as they have no use for them and only bought them as for a little speculation. Adam Fogel's mother died at Mansfield on Sunday, aged 86 years. Mr. Fogel and his daughters, Mrs. J. W. Baugh and Miss Ella Fogel attended the funeral there Wednesday. On Saturday evening at H. A. Bloomberg, the clothier, was returning to his store after supper he was, it was thought, about to be held up by some unknown villain and it was only when J. B. Hoffmann came out of his house that the person was

scared away. He ran across the street and escaped on a freight train that was leaving.

Washington's birthday was appropriately celebrated by our schools here. The G. A. R. and W. R. C. attended the exercises in a body in the afternoon. A. Cotterman, who had both of his feet badly frozen while cutting ice during the cold weather, is getting along pretty well now. The smokehouse of Henry Webb, who resides north of town, was broken into by thieves last night, and a large amount of smoked meats was taken. The thieves were tracked quite a distance, but the trail was lost. The smokehouse of Henry Koth, who resides in the northern part of town, was also broken into, but Henry was too sharp for the thieves. He keeps his meat at another place, and he is nothing out except the lock that was broken. Who says that prosperity has not come to Orrville to stay for four years more, at least? Our shops and mills are running, and our stock and timber shippers are hustling, too. We have two sawmills sawing lumber for the bending works at Norwalk and Warren. F. Harbridge has four car loads of walnut logs ready for shipment to the old country. The Cleveland Ship Timber Co. has in its yards thirty car loads of timber and there are twenty more car loads to bring in from the woods. J. Arnold shipped four car loads of hickory lumber to Buffalo. Quite a number of new dwellings and barns will be built in the spring, and several more will be contracted for soon, we think, as we know of a number that are in contemplation.

THE BRICK WORKS RUNNING AGAIN.

NEWMAN, Feb. 25.—Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Evans returned to their home Saturday from Cleveland, where they were royally entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jones where a reception was held in their honor with forty invited guests present. When their Newman friends learned of their arrival an old fashioned bell was rung for the evening and was well rendered. Mr. Evans came to the front and satisfied all present the money being divided into four grades the "kids" and "scooters" coming in for their share. Mr. and Mrs. Evans will continue housekeeping at the Rowland homestead.

Candidates announced so far for this precinct are C. H. Roderick and James Archibald for trustees and Joseph C. Bell and James Ralston for assessors subject to the decision of the Republican primary election held March 20.

Our brick works are again running in their old time style having their full force on every day. Long may it be thus.

Wm. Miller is slowly recovering from an attack of the grip and its results for the past three weeks.

NEWS LETTER FROM MARSHALLVILLE.

MARSHALLVILLE, Feb. 27.—Our little town was highly honored on Monday evening with an excellent lecture given by H. A. Sprague, the finest impersonator of this section of the country. He was heartily endorsed, and returned to the stage three times. His subject was "Rip Van Winkle." Our entire corps of teachers attended the teachers' meeting of Green and Baughman townships held at Smithville on Saturday. Owing to the unpleasant weather a great many of the speakers were absent, but their subjects were ably handled by those present. Professors Jones, Mohler, Leisy, Eberly and Zaring gave excellent talks which were well received. The audience was delighted with a number of very pleasing musical selections. The meeting adjourned at 4:30 to meet again at Marshallville some time in March. Prof. R. A. Leisy took a business trip to Cleveland, Tuesday. H. G. F. Able is the proud father of a nine-pound boy. J. T. R. Hum went to Akron, Wednesday. D. W. Kaufman spent Sunday with relatives at this place. C. A. Hinderer was circulating among friends at this place over Sunday. Miss Myrtle Keiffer, of Creston, and Miss Sadie Hinderer spent Sunday in town. J. W. and Frank Keiffer are on the sick list. The wedding of Stephen Steinmetz and Emma Stool miller took place in St. Philip and St. James' Catholic church in Canal Fulton at 10 a. m. Tuesday, Feb. 23. We wish them a long and prosperous journey through this world of sorrow.

THE DWARFS IN TROUBLE.

Arrested in Columbus, Thursday, for Prize Fighting.

The two dwarfs, Carl and Frank Rossow, who recently played at the Armory, were arrested, Thursday night, at the High street theatre in Columbus, on the charge of doing a Corbett-Fitzsimmons turn. The Rossows are called "the midgets," and their act is one round of harmless boxing. The arrest was made during the progress of vaudeville given by the Rossow Specialty Company by Detectives Murphy, Wolfert and Hummel. The arrest was made at the instance of Manager James Miller, of the Grand opera house, and is one of several acts of interference of one theatre management with the other, due to business rivalry. Richard Lynch and Albert Owens, members of the company, were arrested for aiding a sparring match.

WAIVED EXAMINATION.

Game Warden Dangeleisen Bound Over to Common Pleas Court.

Deputy State Game Warden Andrew Dangeleisen, charged with shooting Christ Franz with intent to wound, waived examination before Mayor Schott Friday afternoon, and was bound over to court in the sum of \$500. The court room was packed with spectators, and for an hour afterward the crowd stood about on the opera house steps and side walk discussing the case.

FEAR EXTRAVAGANCE.

Dalton People Want a Lexow Committee.

RAISING MONEY FOR THE SAME.

A Subscription Undertaken to Employ a Lawyer and Go Over the Books for the Past Five Years—News of Other Near-by Towns.

The pretty little town of Dalton is torn and rent with troubles of its own. Mayor J. C. Harrold and Councilman Roebuck were in town today, and they said so. They began some time ago, when the citizens voted to annex some contiguous territory, and the county commissioners declared that it could not be done, because the matter had not been properly advertised and other illegalities had been committed. One of the latter, Mayor Harrold says, is that the council took action with a two-thirds vote, when the law required three-fourths. But, he says, it will be brought up again, and this time the proposed addition will include a whole school district.

Then \$7,000 worth of bonds, bearing six per cent. interest, were issued for the building of new water works, the council suspending a rule, on a two-thirds vote, in order to bring it all about. By this time the townspeople had learned that action taken on any matter under these circumstances could be declared void, and some think it should be done in this case.

"It is all spite work," said the mayor, "on the part of a certain faction who are opposed to the progress of the town, the city officials, and everything else. They did not want the corporation limit extended, not because they felt that it would be against the interests of the town, but because they didn't like some of us who advocated the annexation. One of the reasons why we wished to annex the land on the east particularly was to bring in the W. & L. E. railway station. Some months ago this was removed outside of town, ostensibly for the purpose of getting to a more favorable location, but in fact to avoid the payment of the village tax. The difference between that and the school district tax is 43 cents on each \$100. We paid the company a bonus of \$25,000 to come to our town, and we insist that it pay taxes to us. All that the council and I have to say is go ahead; we court investigation."

Mr. Pope, the Dalton druggist, does not agree with Dr. Roebuck in everything. Mr. Pope has been both mayor and councilman. "If there was not so much malice and personal feeling in municipal affairs," said he, "things would run more smoothly. But it has been this way for years, and I suppose it must continue. The annexation was a piece of spite work, and it is not the only one. Money is being raised by citizens to bring an expert here and have the water works affair and a good many others investigated. The W. & L. E. station was not moved out of town to avoid paying the tax. I believe it is a better location, and so does most everybody else."

Mr. Pope did not deny that he was present at a meeting of taxpayers when the subscription paper was drawn up, and he did not say that he thought the investigation would be a bad thing.

DAVID AND JONATHAN PARTED

Bishop Lennox and the Faithful Clerk Come to Blows.

A David and Jonathan like friendship, since one hot day last summer, has made inseparable the Rt. Rev. Cornelius Lennox, bishop of the Ethiopian Evangelical church, and the Hon. Leander Clark, once a far famed detective, but now a zealous and active member of the Salvation Army, and until this morning a content and happy sharer of the bishop's hospitality.

It is all over now, though, and Bishop Lennox's finger is broken, and Mr. Clark's eyes and nose are sadly the worse for wear. Bishop Lennox tells the harrowing details.

"I was standing near the door," said he, "buried in thought, as usual, when suddenly a man with a chair in his hand sprang toward me. I can now understand the anguish with which Caesar must have recognized his friend Brutus among his assailants, for the person who thus assailed me was the beloved Clark. Like Caesar, I was so overcome that for a moment I made no resistance. A sound whack on my arm brought me to my senses, however, and aroused the lion within me. I leaped at him who was once my friend, and I struck him again and again—I know not how many times. Then he begged for mercy, and, like a good Christian, I granted it. I thought some of having him arrested, but I guess I won't. I told him to go to the kitchen, wash the blood from his face, and then leave my house forever. The thought that the saintly Clark should be so ungrateful overwhelms me, and I was so affected while my injured finger was being dressed that I could scarcely bear up."

FIRE AT MIDDLEBRANCH.

The Cement Works Completely Destroyed This Morning.

CANTON, Feb. 27.—[By Associated Press]—The plant of the Middlebranch, Portland and Diamond Cement Company, ten miles north of here, was completely destroyed by fire this morning. It was valued at \$200,000, partly insured. It was owned in Cleveland. A hundred men are thrown out of work.

QUESTIONS FOR TEACHERS.

Powers to be Answered by Them at the Genoa Institute.

The following list of questions will be used in the class drill on "Theory and Practice of Teaching" at the teachers' institute to be held at Genoa, Saturday afternoon and evening, March 13. Each teacher present is requested to participate in the discussion of one or more of these subjects:

1. If a school is restless and inattentive, what should the teacher do?
2. How may the teacher win the good will of her pupils?
3. What is meant by the "new education?"
4. What is the best text book on grammar in current use today? Why?
5. Why should civil government be taught in our common schools?
6. Give two guiding principles in the teacher's work.
7. Name what you consider the great needs of the country schools.
8. What is a proper punishment?
9. How are good habits formed, and bad ones broken?
10. Illustrate the difference between the inductive and the deductive method of teaching. When should each be employed?
11. What should be attained by a recitation?
12. Should a teacher allow interruptions while hearing a recitation? Why?
13. Explain the difference between telling and teaching.
14. Name some proper, and some improper incentives to study.
15. At what time in the day does your authority over your school cease?
16. Name some of the characteristics of a good school.
17. How do you teach beginners to read?
18. Name four educational reforms, and give a quotation from any one of them.
19. What is meant by "theory in teaching?" How can you ascertain if your theories are correct?
20. What is your object in teaching school?

ADULTERATED FOOD.

Commissioner Blackburn is After Violators of the Law.

A letter to THE INDEPENDENT from George T. Crawford, chief clerk, at Columbus, says that Food Commissioner J. E. Blackburn announced this morning that he had received information that large quantities of German sugar had been brought into Ohio that does not comply with the law. Its appearance indicates that it has been adulterated with Ultramarine or Prussian blue. It looks so bad, being a dirty blue color, that it cannot be sold except to the most careless without mixing it with a better grade of American sugar, which the department has reason to believe is being done. As sugar is used in every family, this is a matter of great importance, as the adulterant used is considered poisonous.

The commissioner also announces that adulterated baking powders are also on the market containing silicate of magnesia, a mineral substance not unlike asbestos in fibre and texture. It is used as a filler for cheap powders after being finely ground.

A circular letter was sent out this morning to all assistants of the department to look especially for these goods, to take up samples and order their sale discontinued wherever found.

Grocers and others interested should take particular notice, as it is the intention of the department to drive the goods out of the state and prosecute any one found handling them after this day.

WILL DEPART MONDAY.

How the McKinleys Will Leave Canton.

CANTON, Feb. 26.—The Presidential train will leave Canton on Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The plan as at present formulated is for the citizens of Canton to meet at the town hall at 6 o'clock. A procession will be formed that will march as directly as possible to the McKinley home, on North Market street. There the President-elect, standing on the historic porch, will make his farewell remarks to the people of Canton. The McKinley party will be already prepared for the journey before this, and will immediately get into carriages and be escorted to the Pennsylvania railroad station, from which the inaugural special leaves for Washington.

The handsome white arch at the foot of the North Market street hill will be brilliantly lighted with hundreds of incandescent lights, and an elaborate pyrotechnic display will be made along the line of march.

COULD NOT BE AVERTED.

A Street Car Collision Attracts Some Attention.

A collision between an inter-urban car and a city car with trailer attached, occurred on the East Main street hill at 1:15 o'clock this afternoon. The fronts of both cars were crushed but the motor-men escaped uninjured, and the accident attracted quite a throng. The inter-urban car had just begun the ascent when the descending car, controlled by Motorman Mitchell, came into view. Mitchell's efforts to stop his car failed, and although Motorman Hollis reversed his motor and started back, the collision could not be averted.

Newspaper Men Sentenced.

PITTSBURGH, Feb. 27.—[By Associated Press]—Alfred Reed and a Walter Christy, of the Commercial Gazette, were sentenced to pay a fine of \$100 and costs each, on conviction of criminal libel.

Wright's Colony few cures constipation, sick headache. See at druggists.

TALES OF OLD TIMES.

Experiences Gained While Gathering Reminiscences.

MRS. BEATTY WRITES OF THEM.

Society as it Gathered at the Widgeon House—A Man With a Memory—The Haunted House of Kendal and Some Difficulties Encountered.

Where is there an occupation more interesting and delightful than gathering reminiscences from those who so operate that wonderful piece of human mechanism, called memory, that they can bring before you events which transpired half a century or more ago, with such vividness that you almost feel yourself living and moving in the time of which they are speaking? The good old times when people harbored friendly interest for their neighbor's welfare, when formal calls were unknown, and an afternoon's quittance with the gentlemen in "of an evening" to take supper (which consisted of everything good imaginable) with the quilters, and step off a few piroettes and pidgeon-wings, to the tuncful strains brought forth from one violin in the hands of a country musician, formed their greatest dissipation. They tell you all of this, and unconsciously you become a participant of the event. Suddenly the speaker ceases. The appealing odor of that supper penetrates the room, the last strains of "Old Dan Tucker" are faintly echoing. The silence arouses you. You are not at that "quiltin' bee" at all, and with the silence you recall yourself with the reflection, "But this is '97, and I must hasten."

In 1895 it fell to our lot to gather reminiscences of the early days of Massillon, and the remaining few of the first settlers were called upon for information. We wondered whether those lovely old people knew how charming they were, as they wandered through the dusky recesses of memory, now dimmed by time, in search of something interesting to relate.

One old gentleman declared that he could think of nothing. It was a summer morning, and the south wind blew gently in through the open window bringing the fragrance of the syringa blossom with it, and gently lifting the snow white locks from his brow. His deep blue eyes were looking far, far away with a troubled expression. Conscience smote us. Why had we troubled him, but even as we asked ourselves the question, the troubled expression left his eyes, and still in the distance he seemed to see something, which he recognized. It approached nearer and nearer, smiles broadened into mirthful laughter. He had come to him; turning to us, he said: "Have you ever heard of the Thespian Club?" Then he told us of this club, formed in Massillon long ago for the purpose of preparing and presenting plays to the public, and many an amusing incident connected with the society, which held forth in a room located in Drury Lane, or better known in the present time, as the "alley" which extends between the Diehlman and Foltz clothing stores. He took us back to the exciting times when Massillon was famous as a wheat centre, to the times of slavery, and during the late rebellion, when refugees were assisted from one town to another until they reached Canada, and memory's portal once open, incident upon incident, amusing, pathetic, and exciting came forth, each arrayed in garb most befitting, (for the narrator was a pleasing conversationalist,) until the room was filled with memories of Massillon's early days. Then silence. The visions took flight, whispering as they vanished, "This is '95—and you must hasten."

We next found our way to an intelligent lady in East Main street for interesting recollections of Massillon during its infancy.

"My memory and I have almost parted," she sweetly said, at first. Memory soon returned, however, at her bidding, bringing with it early incidents of the Widgeon House, Massillon's first hotel. Then a description of the grand ball, given on the night of the opening of what was then the finest hotel in this part of the state, the Tremont House, (now Hotel Sailer). That night the dam northeast of town broke, and the waters rushing down Sippo valley carried destruction with them and submerged the lower story of the Tremont House, when the ball was at its height. She told of the losses and suffering incurred, of the terrible suspense endured by parents living on the more elevated parts of the town where the waters did not reach, whose daughters had gone to the ball, of their returning part way in boats. She told of the floating merchandise in the streets and the great length of time it required to restore order. She related it all so vividly that we almost heard the rushing of waters and bellowing of cattle, and entertained an inward feeling of thankfulness that we were sitting high and dry in a house just at the top of Main street hill.

Where next? We had been told of a remarkable man with a wonderful memory, but that it was hard to get him to talk. We decided after some reflection, to try anyhow. It was with some timidity that we approached him and stated our mission, and this, his reply, came promptly, each word being measured and pronounced with the utmost precision as he thrust his hands into his pockets.

"I don't want to be bothered." Again warning voices bade us hasten, for the shades of night were falling, and our pet subject would have to be deferred until the next morning, the one which we had reserved for the last, because it was the best, namely, the haunted house of Kendal.

Much has been said of a haunted house since the settling of Kendal (which was to have been Massillon originally), and the story has been handed down through years until even the present generation tiptoe past the location when passing that section late at night, though just what house is called the "haunted house" seems to be a subject open for discussion. As far as appearances go, however, any of the older buildings might be taken for it. Snatches of the story gathered here and there make it an uncanny one.

A peddler with his wagon stopped at an inn over night. He was supposed to have money. He was murdered, and to hide evidences, he, his wagon and all were buried in the cellar of the house. Since then the restless spirit has taken up its abode in that cellar. An improbable story, but on the morrow we would start out early and gather dates, find the true location and all facts.

In our dreams that night we visited the cellar, and while we sat upon a vinegar barrel the peddler, leaning against the fruit closet, told us how one Carlos Spardeti, a Spaniard, dispatched him. took his money, all his wares but a few shoe strings and buttons, and buried his remains and wagon in the cellar. He told us to bring vengeance upon the descendants of that man, for the man was dead, and he then concluded by offering us the rest of his stock for ten cents. We awoke. 'Twas a cruel joke, but the fleeting vision had instilled in our minds a firmness of purpose not easily overthrown. With pencil and tablet, umbrella and fan we started out bright and early. We went directly to the house that looked the most haunted, and knocked at the door.

A little, nervous looking woman responded, and the following conversation took place:

"We have heard that this house is haunted, and we would like to know the story if you can give it."

"Ze lady zay ze house!" Alas! she was French, and we only plain English speaking Americans. We tried again.

"A man was killed here long ago. Can you tell us anything about it?"

"Daid! morte!" she began to wail. We were frightening her and might as well move on, so forgetting that a liberal interspersion of z's and some wild gesticulation did not constitute the entire French language, we tried to explain, but all to no purpose, for as we were crossing the street she followed us and tapped us on the shoulder saying: "Zere no daid man zere; you no send ze commissaire!" Her eyes were a frigid look and she had a corner of her apron near them ready for the tears. "No, no, no," we answered, as we hurriedly left her, wishing for the return of that wasted time, for the sun was high and all Kendal is as devoid of shade as Sahara.

We called at several houses. They all said that there was a haunted house, but no one knew just which house it was, and referred us to his neighbor, and he, in turn, grew animated, and said there was one with an "awful story," but could not locate the house nor tell the story, and referred us to his neighbor, and so on ad infinitum, until it became monotonous and we decided to give it up. Just then two old ladies, goodly persons were they, returning from early church, crossed our path with their prayer books in hand. Since chance had thrown them in our way, we would ask them. "Good morning," said we, "could you tell us anything about the haunted house in Kendal?"

"No," said one, "I can't, but if you could see Mrs. — she could tell you all about it." Thank goodness! There was at least some one who really did know, for the words of these women was not to be doubted. "Yes," she continued, "she knew all about it. She seen the peddler and lived right there when it happened." How our drooping spirits revived!

"There never was such a time in Kendal," she continued, "and if you could just git at her there wouldn't be nothing left to tell when she got done." "Get at her," we reflected. What had that to do with it? We would find her. Distance, unless too great, could easily be overcome, and if it was great we could write her for information. At last the sailing seemed plain. During this time, while we were congratulating ourselves and becoming more and more anxious to have the whereabouts of this person, the two women in animated German conversation, were telling of the horrors of the crime.

A waiting our opportunity, we asked with ill suppressed eagerness, "Where can we find Mrs. —?"

"Oh, Himmel! She's dead long ago," was the reply. 'Twas then that we abandoned the effort, and, having no desire to get at Mrs. —, the story of the haunted house of Kendal has to us forever remained a mystery.

HELEN L. BEATTY

CINCINNATI REPUBLICANS

They Assemble Today and Nominate a Ticket.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 27.—[By Associated Press]—The Republican city convention nominated for mayor, Levi C. Goodale, judge of the superior court, A. M. Warner; police judge, Chas. F. Hornberger; police court clerk, R. K. Hynicka; corporation counsel, Fred Hertenstine; city auditor, D. W. Brown; treasurer, R. J. Archibald; magistrate, F. J. Tyrrell.

MONDAY, MARCH 1, 1897.

The state board of medical registration and examination has issued 6,701 Ohio physicians' certificates. This is an average of one physician for every 548 people. These figures are not encouraging to youthful persons desiring to enter the profession.

It occurs to THE INDEPENDENT that this would be an excellent time for the county commissioners to build that much needed bridge at Columbian Heights. There is every reason why it should be erected, and this is the time for renewing the request before the commission.

John R. McLean, of Washington, friend of the down-trodden masses, gave a dinner in Washington costing \$5,000, the other night, to William J. Bryan, another friend of the down-trodden masses. Now that the dinner is over it is announced that Mr. Bryan will stump Ohio to promote the election of Mr. McLean to the senate. Mr. McLean is president of the Washington Gas, Light & Coke Co., and that concern is naturally desirous of having a friend at court. If the down-trodden masses will just study over the situation they will see how important it is for them to "stand in" with these gentlemen.

It has been estimated that five hundred million tons of farm produce are hauled to market annually in the United States, and that the cost of marketing it two dollars per ton, or just about one billion dollars. This is not money paid out, but is the value of the time spent by farmers with their teams in marketing crops, or what these men and teams would have earned if they had been hired for cash to do this amount of hauling. The secretary of the Farmers' National Congress, and the U. S. Department of Agriculture agree in this estimate. They further agree in estimating that about 60 per cent of this vast amount or \$600,000,000 would be saved each year if the farmers were able to do this hauling over good roads.

JOHN M'BRIDE ON MR. HANNA

John McBride, of Massillon, is now the editor of the Columbus Record, a weekly paper largely devoted to the interests of organized labor. During the campaign Mr. McBride was at the head of the labor bureau of the Democratic national committee, and as such, of course, opposed Mr. Hanna's efforts. In view of these facts what he now says about the new Ohio senator is particularly interesting.

"We know that Mr. Hanna is possessed of large industrial interests," writes Mr. McBride. "and, while we are not prepared to say that he is absolutely free from fault in treating with his employees in the years gone by, we can say from personal knowledge and experience that he has been as humane and as fair as the average employer of labor, and much more so than many of those who have frequently had high political honors conferred upon them in Ohio by the aid of wage workers' votes."

"The writer graduated from one of Mark Hanna's coal mines in the Massillon district, and in disputes between miners and mine operators met Mr. Hanna as often, and probably oftener, than any miners or miners' representative living or dead, hence, knowing whereof we speak, we assert that Mr. Hanna and his company have offered as little opposition to organized labor in the mines of Ohio, and have treated as fully and as freely with the miners' union as have other companies."

"From the time Mr. Hanna became an active member of the Rhodes Coal company to the present, covering a period of thirty years, there has not been a single day but union miners could be found in his employ."

"After the disastrous strike of 1873-4, when organization among mine workers had been practically obliterated, John Siney and other officers of the Miners' National association were not only recognized by, but secured the co-operation of Mr. Hanna and his company in efforts made to establish and maintain the union in Ohio, and only in April of last year Mr. P. H. Penna, president of the United Mine Workers of America, in his annual address, delivered at the convention held in this city, declared that the organization was under obligations to Mr. Hanna's company for earnest co-operation in efforts made by the union to increase the mine-workers' wages in the Pittsburgh district."

"In making these statements we not only wish to correct a wrong done to Mr. Hanna, but to prevent, in so far as we can, the labor organizations of Ohio from being used in the future as cat-paws to pull the chestnuts of the other candidates for the senatorship out of the fire, under the pretense of condemning Mr. Hanna for his cruelty to miners and his hostility to miners' unions."

BUSINESS IMPROVING.

The promise of improved business conditions which was made by the Republicans during the campaign, is being kept even more promptly than was expected. It was not anticipated, of course, that the mere election of McKinley and a Republican congress could, even before McKinley should be inaugurated or the

congress assembled, improve business conditions materially. But it seems that the mere confidence which has come from this action has, without waiting for the repeal of the tariff law or the incoming of President McKinley, already had its effect upon business. This is shown in various ways by numerous reports of different kinds, from all over the country, but the facts are especially pointed out by a statement just issued by the New York Commercial Advertiser, which has canvassed the country through newspaper opinion and by other processes. It reports that while there is no "boom" in sight, nor any looked for, yet there is a steady improvement in business along all lines, which indicates that good times are at hand, indeed are knocking at our doors. Factories and mills, it says, are resuming in all parts of the country, stocks of manufactured goods are low and demand a resumption of manufacture. Money is plentiful at reasonable rates of interest. The gold balance in the treasury has a margin of forty odd millions and heavy credit balances are outstanding in our favor abroad. Exports continue in excess of imports and fewer failures are occurring in 1897 than in the same period of 1896. Thus the dawn of prosperity promised in the campaign of 1896 has begun with the year 1897.

TAXATION IN GLASGOW.

Some recent remarks in THE INDEPENDENT concerning municipal ownership of various monopolies in Glasgow aroused the interest of Mr. William Welch Graves, of Massillon, who straightway made inquiry of the Lord Provost, from whom a valuable reply has been received. Accompanying the correspondence was a report of the financial transactions of the tramway department, showing that the street car lines earned £33,000. Of this sum £9,000 went into the Common Good fund, in lieu of a percentage of receipts accruing to the city when the street car lines were operated by private capital. This is Mr. Welch's letter:

MASSILLON, O., Feb. 26, 1897.
Sir: Kindly answer the following questions: First, Are taxes in Glasgow higher or lower than before the system of municipal ownership went into effect? If taxes be higher, is there any special reason, such as a city debt, for it? Second, Are street railway fares and the rates for water, gas and electric lighting in private buildings lower or higher than before the system went into effect? Could you tell me what the above rates are? Are water and lighting for the city cheaper? I have elsewhere heard that your system is successful. I share with many people in our country a great interest in the working of your plan. I hope this interest will be sufficient excuse for this intrusion.

WILLIAM WELCH GRAVES.
GLASGOW, Feb. 7, 1897.

DEAR SIR—The Lord Provost hands me your letter to him, and in reply I have to state:

That the carrying on of the several undertakings by the corporation does not affect the taxes, as the profits are in each case applied solely for the purposes of the department making them, in order to increase its efficiency and usefulness. The taxes, however, are lower today in Glasgow than they were twenty years ago.

In reply to your question regarding the tramway fares, and the price charged for water, gas and electric lighting, I have to state that since the tramways were taken over by the corporation on July 1st, 1894, the fares have been reduced from 30 to 40 per cent. When the gas undertaking was taken over by the corporation the price per 1,000 feet was 4 shillings and 2 pence (£1.14); the price now is 2 shillings and 2 pence (£.54). When the supply of water was taken in hand by the city, the rate charged was 14 pence per 1,000 gallons on the rental for household purposes; the rate is now 6 pence per 1,000 gallons.

Yours truly,

JOHN YOUNG,
General Manager.

THE DEBT OF OHIO.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:
Please tell me what the debt of Ohio is at this time.

A. R. F.
The public funded debt of the state on July 1, 1895, was \$1,791,665. This was decreased on July 1, 1896, by the payment of certificates of indebtedness amounting to \$500,000. The irreducible state debt, on Nov. 15, 1895, amounted to \$1,648,608.99. The irreducible debt was created under the article in the constitution requiring that the principal of all funds arising from the sale or other disposition of lands or other property granted to this state for educational and religious purposes, shall forever be preserved inviolate and undiminished. The income derived therefrom must be faithfully applied to the specific objects of the original grants or appropriations.

Lewis Y. McCleure, of Wooster, O., Recommends Wright's Celery Compound.

Wooster, O., Jan. 20, 1897.

"To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, O.: Dear Sir—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Compound from Geo. J. Krieger, druggist, and used them for constipation and inflammatory rheumatism. They cured me and made me well and sound in three weeks. Since that time I have been working at my trade of roofer and have had no further attacks. The medicine is the best I have used, and I can recommend it with a clear conscience to any suffering person."

Yours very truly,

LEWIS Y. McCLEURE.

Sold by all druggists. Price 50c. and \$1 per box. Call at drug store for free sample.

HARD TO LOSE BULLION

According to Stories Told by Old Express Messengers.

PRECAUTIONS AGAINST ROBBERY.

Interesting Yarns About Narrow Escapes on the Road—A Hold Up That Failed. Chased by a Switch Engine—Some Bullion That Did Get Away in London.

"I'll wager a silver brick against a trade dollar that you never heard of a man who was able to steal a bar of bullion and get away with it without capture," said Jake Conyers, a messenger of the American Express company, running between Chicago and Omaha, at a meeting of several old time express messengers.

Jake has seen 35 years of service with the great forwarding concerns and is one of the veteran bullion carriers of the United States. He has carried gold and silver bricks sufficient to replace the famous gold intentions pavement of a place that shall be nameless here. "And yet," he says, "I never let one slip out of my hands."

"The nearest approach to anything of the kind," continued the veteran, "was one night when, near Marshalltown, I thought I heard a peculiar noise overhead. The train was rushing along at a terrific speed, but above the racket made by the wheels there came occasional sounds that convinced me that some one was sliding along the roof of the car. Looking up I discovered, pressed against the glass of one of the deck windows, a human face with eyes trained on three bars of silver stacked along the forward end of the car. Bullion is not placed in one position in a car. We scatter it here and there so that the weight will not rest on one side of the car or over one truck. It so happened that the fellow could see the three bars in the corner, and it afterward developed that he was figuring on getting possession of one or more of them. At present market price a silver pig is worth about \$600."

When the train stopped, I called a brakeman, and we went after the fellow overhead. We induced him to climb down, and the brakeman caught him by the foot. Suddenly, without giving us an inkling of his intention, he jerked his foot out of the boot, and, leaping from the opposite side of the car, he ran like a whitehead. In the boot, however, had been secreted an object wrapped in chamois skin. It was pulled out when the foot was so hurriedly extricated. It was a pair of bits and a small saw. The man had evidently provided himself with a brace, and with the tools had intended to cut a hole in the end of the car near the silver bullion. He could have easily lured him self on the forward platform and made the opening between the regular steps of the train. He evidently figured that the bricks could be raked out and then probably thrown from the train near a stopping place, from which the thief could go back and pick them up or secrete them until opportunity to dispose of them offered itself."

While present shipments of silver bullion are small as compared with other days, the old timers tell of heavy cargoes of the white metal handled by them. While a bar is rarely missed, the value of the "freight" requires care and attention only second in importance to the handling of coin and currency. A messenger carefully counts the bars at least twice when it is taken into the car. People who stand around are naturally curious and ask questions at the rate of a hundred in a second. Others want to feel it and rub their fingers over the surfaces, while there are still others who would be willing to give up a dollar for the poor privilege of lugging an 80 pound pig about the platform.

Gold bullion is never exposed to view, even at transfer points. The bars, of various weights, are sewed up in canvas or chamois skin and are stowed away in the stationary safe in the car, which can be opened only at certain points. There are never more than five or six bars of gold in a shipment, but few of these are required to represent a value of \$100,000. Some of them weigh 110 pounds, others 150, while they run down to small bricks weighing only 25 pounds. At transfer stations they are placed in steel chests and trucked from one train to another heavily guarded.

"I used to think it a grand thing to be put in charge of a cargo of bullion," said Charles Pierson, another messenger on the Chicago and Northwestern between Chicago and Omaha. "I was then a boy living at Ambry, Ill. I'd wander down to the Illinois Central depot, look into the cars under packages in which I'd catch a glimpse of what I had been told was pure silver. Then I'd look up at the messenger in his overalls and gingham blouse and say: 'My, what it must be to be a messenger and have all that stuff in charge.' Guess I'll be a messenger." And here I am in jumpers myself.

But there was one time when I wished I'd chosen another business. One night when I had a big load of both gold and silver bullion there came a sharp, short blast from the engineer, and I knew there was some sort of trouble. Soon there came a hammering at the door, and I recognized the voice of the conductor.

"Look out for your valuables!" he yelled. "We're going to be held up!"

"And right then I was filled with a sensation that comes only to an expressman away out on a lonesome prairie, where a messenger is supposed to stand between a bandit with a 44 caliber revolver and the precious freight of an express company."

"Word came to us that the water tank at Vail, Ia., had been set on fire and that a gang of outlaws had stolen the hand car and were making their way to meet us and rob the express car. I began to think that I was about to realize some of my boyish



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dreams. I barricaded the doors and threw up breakfasts of all the heavy freight in sight and waited. But I didn't lose a brick that night. The Northwestern people got out a switch engine and gave the hand car gang a chase for their lives. The whole outfit was captured, and the scare came to an end."

"I agree with my friend Jake here," said William D. Heath, an Illinois Central messenger, "that it is almost impossible to lose a bar of bullion. While I was running on the Fort Wayne between Pittsburgh and Chicago I had a presentiment one night that something was going to happen to me or to my car or to both. The odd thing about the incident was that McPherson, the conductor, and Tony Kelker, the engineer, both had the same feeling. To such an extent did it take hold of me that the baggage master told me to drag my safe into his car and stay in there with him. I had some bullion with me, but I fastened up the doors and worked the run from the baggage car."

"That night a half awake brakeman threw a switch and ran our train, which was making 48 miles an hour, into a heavy freight train. The fireman was killed outright, and poor Kelker died of his injuries. My car was splintered into kindling wood, the freight being compressed into a shapeless mass. The pigs were in the mix up, that took two days to separate, but every one was found, though scattered over a space two car lengths long. I might enumerate any number of wrecks in which the pigs have been badly used, but they always turn up."

Some of the smelter people do not agree with the messengers in the idea that silver bullion is not lost or stolen in transit. A gentleman connected with a Chicago concern says that every now and then he reads in the papers an advertisement in which a bar of such and such a number and weight is advertised as lost or stolen. All silver bars are numbered consecutively, and the weight down to the grain is stamped thereon. The same person says that recently a wagon loaded with silver bullion disappeared in London. The wagon, horse, driver, bullion and all vanished as if they had been swallowed by the earth, and all the sleuths of Scotland Yard failed to get a trace of the outfit.

SHE BIT HIS FINGER OFF.

Fate of a Thug Who Tried to Hold a Woman's Tongue.

Miss Evelyn M. Stuart, a comely and modest young schoolteacher of Chicago, has recently attained unpleasant notoriety in the Windy City by biting off the finger of a thug who held her up and attempted



MISS EVELYN M. STUART.

to steal her pocketbook. Miss Stuart saved her pocketbook, but says she would rather have lost it if she had foreseen the fame she would get by her plucky resistance.

As Miss Stuart was walking on Park avenue early in the evening she was overtaken by two men, one of whom threw one arm about her waist and placed his other hand over her mouth, while his companion attempted to search her pockets. The man who held her wore a heavy woolen glove on the hand he held over her mouth, almost choking the young woman. She attempted to scream, and the man tried to hold her tongue with his fingers. Miss Stuart closed her teeth on the thug's finger and severed it. The pain caused the man to strike her a savage blow in the face with the disengaged hand, knocking her down. The young woman screamed, and her assailants fled.

THE BARKING WOMAN.

A Malady Resembling Hydrophobia Cured by Hypnotism.

Laura Bozeman, who was known at the California insane asylum as "the barking woman," has been cured by the power of hypnotism. When a child, Miss Bozeman was bitten on the leg by a dog. The wound healed up, and she apparently recovered from its effects. Two years ago, while she was sick, she was attacked by a strange sort of malady, which seemed to be the result of the bite, but which was not hydrophobia.

The girl lay on her bed and went through all the actions of a dog that a human being could go through—yelping, barking, whining, lapping liquids, licking the hand that fondled her, eating raw meat, snapping, snarling and growling. Finally it was decided that the peculiar actions were due to



HYPNOTIZING THE BARKING WOMAN.

the attack of the dog. The animal's name was Prince, and she would answer to that name.

Miss Bozeman was sent to the state asylum, where she improved somewhat, but did not get well. Dr. Sanderson of the institution finally tried hypnotism. After two or three attempts she was put to sleep. The "suggestion" was made to her that she could not do any of those things which she had been in the habit of doing, and try as she would, she could not whine, bark or imitate the dog in any way. After the first attempt the girl was much better. The second experiment was even more successful, and the third and fourth completed the cure.

Dangers of False Teeth.

The recent death of a man in St. Bartholomew's hospital, in London, from hemorrhage caused by swallowing an artificial tooth has again started the medical fraternity to consider the danger from such a source. There have been numerous cases of deaths from such causes in recent years.

GOING TO WASHINGTON?

Take Along Enough to Pay Your Return Fare.

SAGE ADVICE FROM A PAWNBROKER

Insurrection Time Furnishes a Rich Harvest For the Three Ball Shops Pawnbrokers Everywhere Doing a Big Business in These Hard Times.

"In my opinion the amount of business done by a city's pawnshops is an unfailing index to the condition of the times," said a Washington pawnbroker to a Post reporter the other day. "In other words, when we are prosperous the world in general and the inhabitants thereof are decidedly unprosperous."

"All of us in Washington have been doing a good deal more than moderately well since the winter set in. Washington does not, of course, feel the grinding weight of the hard times anything like as much as it is felt in the large commercial and industrial cities. I have some recent letters from friends of mine, engaged in pawnbroking in New York and other large cities, stating that they positively have not room in their establishments for the stuff that is offered in pledge to them, and that they are being compelled to rent store-rooms for the great heaps of articles they are taking over their counters. Such a state of things speaks ill for the condition of the times in those cities."

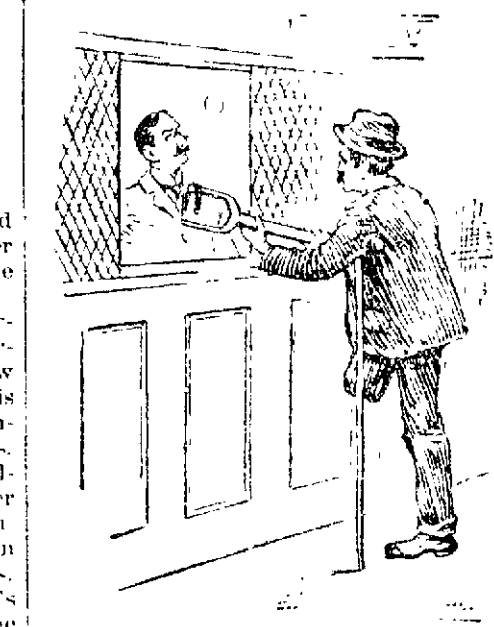
"I think I can fairly say that in all of the quarter of a century in which I have been engaged in the pawnbroking business in Washington I have never seen it so flourishing as it has been during the past six months."

"All of this extra business, however, has not come from the people who live in Washington. No, the boom in the loan business here has been created almost entirely by visitors from other parts of the country, chiefly sporting people."

"When times are first rate, the loan men of Washington deal chiefly in jewelry—watches, rings, bracelets, brooches and that kind of superfluous stuff which people feel that they can get along without for a time. Travelers strike Washington, and themselves without funds for the time, and unobtrusively seek some bit of jewelry that they can do without until they get on their financial legs again. But when times are hard the dress suits and wares and more necessary articles begin to show up."

"You would be surprised at the strange things that sometimes find their way to a pawnshop. I have heard of a man in Chicago who was compelled to pawn his wooden leg, and of another impatiently unfortunate who 'seized' his artificial eye."

"All of us in Washington make a big thing of it around an inauguration period. I have never ceased to wonder at the im-



PAWNING HIS WOODEN LEG.

becility of the hundreds. I might say the thousands of men and women who come to Washington to see an inauguration, and who, when they start, appear to have no sort of idea that they'll ever want to get home again. It's an actual fact that there are a number of people who travel long distances to be in Washington on March 4 in an inauguration year who know, when they set out on the journey, that they haven't enough money to pay their transportation back to their homes. They're a heedless kind of folk, and there are lots of women—nice women—among them. I'd like to throw an X ray into some of their skulls just for the fun of the thing. Well, such people all land in the pawnshops to raise enough money on their superfluous jewelry or apparel to buy them railroad tickets."

"Then there are thousands of men who come to Washington for an inauguration who get themselves mixed up in the whirl and vortex of rum and various other sorts of imbecile devilry and go 'flat broke.' Those who are lucky enough to be able to hang on, through their joyous delirium, to their jewelry—and a good many of 'em don't, for an inauguration is a fat time for the boys with light fingers—turn up here a few days after inauguration day, when a Turkish bath has boiled it all out of 'em, and with woe-begone faces plunk down their watches and rings."

"I took in over 2,000 watches and about 1,500 men's rings last inauguration time, and, to my sorrow, about nine-tenths of them were redeemed within two weeks. For you see, the people who patronize us during the inauguration days are folks who are all solid and on the dead level when they are at their homes, and when a man turns up at his home, after being at an inauguration, without his watch or ring he hastes to get it out immediately, lest his wife should notice that there is something missing about his make up."

"I had a lot of fun here during the Christian Endeavor convention. I suppose I'll have to whisper it, but it's a fact that all of us raked off a tidy sum of interest on that occasion. A considerable number of the young men who attended the convention from distant cities without taking the precautions to buy themselves round trip tickets discovered upon getting here that they had done a little miscalculating as to the cost of the thing. Well, when it was all over, they had to get home some old way, and they found themselves financially unequal to the job."

Homicides in Italy.

According to an Italian statistician, homicides are most frequent in Sicily (29.36 for every 100,000 inhabitants), and after Sicily are Calabria, 25.97; Sardinia, 25.07; and Campania, 23.86. In northern and in one part of central Italy homicides are much fewer, sinking in Lombardy to 3.22, in Venetia to 3.11, in Piedmont to 5.95 and in Tuscany to 6.74.

BEATING FATHER TIME.

The Mormon Bishop Was Frightened at the Railroad Speed.

Speed was once demonstrated on a western road in a fashion to curl the hair of at least one old Mormon bishop. The churchman considered it a phenomenon and got off the train as quickly as he could. He had bullwhipped across the plains in the early days, and, strange to say, had never ridden on a railroad train until the time when he entered upon his trip from Green river to San Francisco. "The speed was, therefore, a revelation to him. He had never before seen anything so swift, and he was scared. About 12 miles from Ogden he asked the conductor for the time of day and was told that it was 7:35. He impressed this time forcibly on his mind."

Now, for a wonder, the western connection at Ogden was quickly made, and after the lapse of but a few minutes the San Francisco bound travelers were on their way Californiawards. Ogden had been left behind only a few miles, and the train was whooping along at a behind time rate of speed, when the old bishop, frightened and trembling, dared to ask the conductor what was the time of day.

If you have traveled westward, you know that at Ogden the time changes, and San Francisco time, one hour earlier, is adopted. The conductor had San Francisco time, and he said:

"It is 7:10—ten minutes after 7."

The old bishop, previously haunted by a dread of impending destruction because of the horrible rate of speed at which he was being whirled through space, rose with a wild cry and made for the door.

"Lemme off!" he cried. "It was 35 minutes after 7 an hour ago, an we're goin so fast we are goin faster than time can count itself. Lemme off!"

Had he really been going as fast as the old man had believed, he would surely have been beaten to bits as he jumped from the train. As it was, he was only rolled something like a half mile and was carried back to Ogden on a hand car.—Chicago Record.

THE FROZEN BREEZE.

A Strange Phenomenon Observed by a Lover of Nature.

Did you ever see a frozen breeze? You might have seen one if you had gone with me into the country one winter morning.

This was the way it came to be frozen: All night long the air had been laden with mist. Over the fields, in the hollows, all through the woods, even on top of the hills, the fog hung heavily. All that time the wind blew steadily, but not fiercely, from some northern quarter.

At nightfall the mercury fell below the freezing point, so that this mist, as it drifted through the trees, was frozen upon their branches and twigs. The elms, the oaks and the other leafless trees took their ice coating quite evenly, but the thick, impenetrable masses of the needles of the pine trees were covered noticeably only upon the sides toward the north or northwest, from which the wind came. The strong, steady breeze bent the branches to leeward, while it was icing them, and when the wind went down in the morning they all remained just there, leaning to the southward, ice and frozen to immovability, but looking just as if the wind were still steadily blowing.

Even in the afternoon, when the rain began to fall and the wind came from quite another quarter, that north wind of the night before still remained white and frozen over the pine woods, the pale, rigid corpse of a thing once keenly alive.—Listener in Country.

Transvaal Gold.

Of his recent extended study of the gold resources of South Africa Dr. Becker says that the Transvaal republic contains the largest gold deposits in the world. Within 15 miles of Johannesburg there is an amount of gold, practically in sight, estimated to be worth \$2,500,000,000, or nearly as much as the entire volume of gold coin now in the world. The gold is extraordinarily uniform, as uniform as coal in an ordinary deposit, as shown by shafts which have been sunk to a depth of 1,800 feet and diamond drillings which have gone still farther. At present the gold is being taken out at the rate of \$100,000,000 a year.

The most surprising news which Dr. Becker brings is the testimony of an American who was formerly his assistant in the geological survey, and who is now engaged in mining in the Transvaal, where he has made several millions of dollars. The American mining expert says to his knowledge and belief the gold deposits, instead of being 30 miles long—the region now in sight—is practically 1,200 miles long, except that in the rest of the region later deposits have come in over the gold. This, however, will not prevent economical mining, but will simply delay it.—Popular Science News.

An Unprofitable Servant.

"I have called to apply for the position of bill collector," said the sharp nosed man who stood in the doorway. "I understood you wanted one."

"That is exactly what we want," said the business man. "The last man we had seemed to be only a bill presenter."

The Best Thing.

"I suppose there were some bright things said at Mrs. Lionneter's literary dinner party last night?"

"A few."

"Who got off the most interesting?"

SLAYING THE SPANISH

Gomez Winning Big Victories Over Weyler.

AMERICAN'S GREAT EXECUTION.

Captain John Linn Commanded a Dynamite Gun in One Battle, Which Mowed Down Many Spaniards—Hundreds Killed and Wounded by the Rebels.

KEY WEST, Feb. 27.—The advice from Santa Clara are that in the battle at Geniza the loss of the Spanish under General Weyler amounted to 500 killed and wounded. In the battle at Calabazas and Cabaiguan, the Spanish losses are reported to have been equally as large, but the Spanish dead and wounded were sent to Sancti Spiritus and definite figures cannot be obtained. In these two battle General Gomez commanded in person.

The fighting has been continuous on Weyler's march through Santa Clara and the Cuban patriots have scored numerous victories. The battles of Geniza resulted in a complete rout for the Spanish commanded by General Leguerra. He was met by the patriots under General Carrillo and Colonel Mirabal, and his two battalions were held in check and then forced back, the Cubans charging with their machetes. One fieldpiece mounted on an eminence did terrible execution.

General Leguerra reformed his forces and with two new battalions again charged the Cuban forces and was again repulsed with heavy losses. In this battle Captain John Linn, a young American from Jacksonville, Fla., who landed in Cuba with the second expedition carried by the Three Friends, commanded a dynamite gun in General Carrillo's command and with this terrible weapon literally mowed down the Spaniards.

The Spanish government officials lay the blame of the Spanish defeat to the work of this gun, which Captain Linn had placed in position to command a defile through which the Spaniards had to pass. In this battle 47 Spaniards are known to have been killed and more than 100 wounded have been brought into Havana.

One of the most disastrous engagements of the present campaign for the Spanish was the battle of Valdez hill, near Vaguanj, in which the Spanish force, under Colonel Coses, was slaughtered by the hundreds with machetes in the hands of the infuriated Cubans. No quarter was given. The Spanish cavalry was cut down, horses and men being piled together and hacked to pieces.

The Cubans were lying in ambush under command of Brigadier General Toreros and Gonzales, and the Spanish column, commanded by Colonel Coses, fell into the trap without warning. The Spanish loss in this battle was over 400, although reported by Weyler to be a dozen killed and 68 wounded.

ANOTHER OUTRAGED AMERICAN.

Resolution Regarding Aguirre Passed by the Senate—Sanguilly Case Debated.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—A general discussion of the Sanguilly case and the effect of the pardon has occurred in the senate.

Mr. Frye said at the outset that the Sanguilly resolution should be retired, as it was useless to waste powder in making a noise. Mr. Morgan secured the adoption of another resolution, calling for information as to the imprisonment of George Washington Aguirre. Mr. Morgan also reviewed the Sanguilly case, declaring that the action of the senate had warned Spain against a collision with the United States and had moved the queen regent to the unusual expedient of a pardon by cable. The senator severely criticized the president and the secretary of state for alleged inaction on this case.

Mr. Gray (Del.) asserted that the executive branch had been untiring in urging the rights of American citizenship. He announced also the receipt of the dispatch from General Lee stating that Sanguilly had been released.

Mr. Lodge (Mass.) and Mr. Call (Fla.) spoke on various phases of Cuban atrocity, and Mr. Hale (Me.) and Mr. White (Cal.) deprecated the Cuban agitation.

A resolution by Mr. Call, calling on the president for information on the death of Dr. Ruiz in Cuba, went over. The Sanguilly resolution went to calendar by general consent, which disposes of it as a matter of present interest. The rest of the session was given to the Indian appropriation bill.

A night session was held to consider appropriation bills.

Sanguilly Leaves Havana.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The Spanish minister, Dupuy de Lome, has just received a cablegram from General Ahumada saying that notice of Sanguilly's pardon has been received at Havana by cable from Spain, and that Sanguilly started for the United States by steamer today.

Orders to the Vesuvius.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Feb. 27.—The dynamite cruiser Vesuvius, now in this port, has been ordered to leave here at once and join the cruiser Marblehead, which left the mouth of the St. Johns river Tuesday, and is now at Key West.

BRADY WITH CORBETT.

He and White Reach Carson City—Fitz Takes a Run.

CARSON CITY, Nev., Feb. 27.—Manager William A. Brady and Charley White, the New York trainer, have arrived to aid Billy Delaney as much as possible in looking after Corbett's interests. They reached the champion's handball court while the latter was going through his usual morning exercises. Brady expressed himself as being well pleased with Jim's appearance.

At Fitzsimmons' quarters the general routine was gone through with. The lanky fighter made a ten-mile spin, returning to the ranch feeling comparatively fresh. Later he gave a public exhibition in the gymnasium in connection with his training and went through other exercises.

THESE PEOPLE NEED HELP.

Farmers Starving in Louisiana Through No Fault of Their Own.

St. Louis, Feb. 27.—Mr. J. T. Coldwell of Claiborne parish, La., is in the city trying to secure aid for the drought-stricken people in his parish.

"In Claiborne parish, which is my home," he said, "there are about 12,000 inhabitants. They are nearly all farmers, there being no cities in the parish. Of these 12,000 a conservative estimate would place the number of destitute persons at about 4,000. They are both black and white, and have come to this condition through no fault of their own."

"The poorer classes have now absolutely nothing to live on. The state of Louisiana gave \$65,000 for the assistance of the district, but this was mostly expended in freight charges. The farmers were asked to pay 25 cents a bushel for the corn. One would think that almost anyone could raise \$12 to get 50 bushels of corn, but there were hundreds who could not. In this way the poor got none of the state donation."

BUTLER, THE MULTI-MURDERER.

He Is Held for Extradition in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 27.—Frank Butler, alias Newman, the Australian murderer of 14 people, has been held for extradition on the charge of murdering Captain Lee Weller and Arthur Preston by United States Commissioner



Heacock, before whom the extradition proceedings have been held. Butler maintained the same calm demeanor which has characterized him ever since his arrest, but listened attentively to the review of the testimony given before the commissioner. The case will now go to Washington for review, and if the commissioner's findings are approved Butler will be sent to Australia on the next outgoing steamer.

TO STOP ADVERTISING PUGS.

A Strong Bill Ordered Reported to the House.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The question of newspaper publications of prizefights has been discussed by the house committee on commerce, and the committee directed Representative Aldrich (Ill.) to report to the house a bill prohibiting the transportation of pictures or descriptions of prizefights by mail or interstate commerce, and fixing a maximum penalty of five years' imprisonment for violation of the law.

This bill applies to transportation of reports from one state to another by telegraph, but it is not intended to interfere with the announcements of the occurrence and result of fights.

The preliminary newspaper reports of the coming Corbett-Fitzsimmons prizefight were brought to the attention of the committee by Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, with the result of speedy and radical action by that committee. Mr. Crafts is secretary of the National Reform League and has been instrumental in securing congressional action against prizefighting and against lotteries.

KING GEORGE MAY YIELD.

Warlike Preparation Going on in Both Greece and Turkey.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—A telegram received here from Athens by a Greek firm of this city states that King George has intimated his intention to accept the demands of the powers.

ATHENS, Feb. 27.—The populace is greatly excited and warlike preparations continue.

SALONICA, Feb. 27.—The massing of Turkish troops and munitions of war on the frontier is proceeding with feverish haste. All the soldiers on furlough have been recalled.

THE RAILROADS GENEROUS.

Will Transport Free Food For the Starving of India.

OMAHA, Feb. 27.—The Union Pacific has agreed to transport, free of charge, 500 tons of freight designed for the relief of India's starving people.

The Burlington agrees to transport 100 tons and the Elkhorn also agrees to haul relief supplies free. These offers are to deliver the freight at Ogden. From there the Central Pacific agrees to haul 1,000 tons to San Francisco free.

To Extend The Lexow.

ALBANY, Feb. 27.—The time for the report of the Lexow trust investigating committee has been extended to March 9 by a resolution in the assembly. In the senate Mr. Grady objected and it went over.

The Weather.

Clearing in the morning; generally fair during the day; colder northerly winds.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Giuseppe Chabbi stabbed his wife to death at Bound Brook, after a bitter quarrel. He was captured later at Summit.

Ralph Deschamps, who killed Thomas Rhome near Columbia, S. C., was acquitted upon the ground of self-defense.

The Riverside hotel, surrounded by water, burned to ashes at Guyandotte, W. Va. Firemen attended in flatboats.

Harry Chase was arraigned in the Hartford (Conn.) police court charged with abducting four little girls.

Torpedoboot No. 6 of the United States navy arrived in New York, having made the run from Norfolk, Va., in 15 hours, the fastest time ever made between the two cities.

STEADY IMPROVEMENT

Business Not Increasing With a Great Rush.

THOUSANDS MORE AT WORK.

The Breaking of the Iron Combinations Responsible—Months of Apprehension About Passed Without Disturbance. Greater Demand for Wool.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade, issued today, says: Genuine improvement in business does not come with a rush like the breaking of a great dam. The growth for some weeks past has been more encouraging, because in nearly all lines it has been gradual and moderate. The rupture of the steel rail and other combinations in the iron business has brought out a vast quantity of trade which had been held back, and has set many thousands men at work, while the slow but steady gain in other great industries has given employment to many thousands more, but the full effects will not appear until the increased purchases by all these swell the distribution of goods. Meanwhile, it is substantial ground for confidence that months which were regarded by many in the money market with serious apprehensions have passed without disturbance, and with steady gain in the position of the country and of the treasury.

The breaking of bonds, which have restricted many branches of the iron industry, has been followed by an enormous increase in demand and in orders booked, and by the starting of many works. Nothing is yet settled about the price of lake ore for the coming season, but some expect for Mesaba the price of 1895, while others expect a lower price, being at least 20 per cent lower than the price of last year. The rapid increase in coke output in the Connellsville region, which is now over 100,000 tons, gives prospect of moderate cost of fuel, and the addition of important furnaces to the producing capacity prevents a large rise in Bessemer pig which has nevertheless advanced 10 cents at Pittsburgh with increasing demand.

Purchases of rails are estimated at 1,000,000 tons within two weeks, whereas the production last year was 1,102,392 tons, and the sales said to be only 800,000 tons, insure employment for the works far ahead and eastern works are taking desirable contracts at \$18 per ton. Bars are unchanged, but orders for 900 cars by one railway, with numerous others, increase the demand, and plates are required for ten great elevators at Chicago. Important contracts for export continue, and American makers undersell foreign in tin-plates by 70 cents, and are selling cotton ties below 75 cents, for which \$1.10 was charged by importers a year ago.

With less rapidity, but yet steadily, other industries are gaining. Increasing demand has also started quite a number of woolen mills, including many making dressgoods and hosiery. The demand for men's woolsens is also somewhat better, especially for heavy weights and there are improving sales of better qualities. Sales of wool have been 38,317,300 pounds in four weeks, against 22,366,800 pounds in the largest previous year, 1892, and the great establishments are believed to have supplied their possible wants for some months ahead. A single purchase of 1,300,000 pounds South American cross-bred being the most important noted this week.

Wheat enjoyed a brief rise, then dropped over 3 cents, and closed 2 1/2 cents lower for the week. While western receipts are 40 per cent smaller than last year for the past four weeks, Atlantic exports, flour included, in the same weeks have been 6,340,415 bushels, against 7,043,557 last year, and the exports of corn have been 8,435,582 bushels, against 4,195,282 last year. The increase in corn more than makes up in foreign consumption for the decrease in wheat.

Failures for the week have been 296 in the United States, against 278 last year, and 50 in Canada, against 58 last year.

NATIONAL LEAGUE GAMES.

Dates Arranged for Pittsburgh and Cleveland at Home.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 27.—The National Baseball League meeting has adopted the schedule. Among the dates arranged are these:

Pittsburgh at home with Boston May 10, 11, 12; July 15, 16, 17. With Brooklyn May 27, 28, 29; July 19, 20, 21. With New York May 17, 18, 19; July 8, 9, 10. With Philadelphia May 20, 21, 22; July 26, 27, 28. With Baltimore May 24, 25, 26; July 22, 23, 24. With Washington May 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18; July 12, 13, 14. With Cleveland May 15, 16, 17, 18; July 13, 14, 15. With Cincinnati May 6, 7, 8; September 21, 22, 23. With Louisville May 3, 4, 5; August 14, 15, 16; September 11, 12, 13. With Chicago June 21, 22, 23; September 25, 26, 27. With St. Louis June 24, 25, 26; September 16, 17, 18. Cleveland at home with Boston May 13, 14, 15; July 12, 13, 14. With Brooklyn May 10, 11, 12; July 15, 16, 17. With New York May 20, 21, 22; July 26, 27, 28. With Philadelphia May 24, 25, 26; July 22, 23, 24. With Baltimore May 23, 24, 25; July 19, 20, 21. With Washington May 16, 17, 18; July 12, 13, 14. With Cincinnati May 4, 5, 6; September 16, 17, 18. With Louisville June 20, 21, 22; September 25, 26, 27. With Chicago May 6, 7, 8; September 21, 22, 23. With St. Louis July 1, 2, 3; August 14, 15, 16.

A Bank Teller Sentenced.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 27.—Henry M. Kline of Reading, Pa., who embezzled \$9,000 of the funds of the Farmers' National bank of that city while he was paying teller and who pleaded guilty last week, has been sentenced by Judge Butler in the United States district court to pay a fine of \$100 and undergo an imprisonment of five years at hard labor in the Eastern penitentiary.

A Suicide and Murder.

CHICAGO, Feb. 27.—Fritz Rawlsler, a saloonkeeper at 502 1/2 Ashland avenue, has been found dead in his place of business. Beside him lay the body of his wife. It is believed that Rawlsler shot his wife and then committed suicide. Jealousy is supposed to have been the reason.

SWALLOW OUT ON BAIL

The Presser-Editor Held For a Hearing Tuesday Evening.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 27.—Dr. Swallow, editor of The Pennsylvania Methodist, accused of libeling Governor Hastings, State Treasurer Haywood, Auditor General Mylin, John C. Delaney, superintendent of public grounds and buildings, and Senator Gobin and Representative Stewart of the soldiers' orphans' schools commission, has been arrested and released on bail for a hearing at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Information was made in behalf of Captain Delaney and by Representative W. F. Stewart for the soldiers' orphans' schools commission.

Dr. Swallow was represented at the hearing by E. W. Jackson, and said that he would have associate counsel, whose names he was not ready to announce. His bondsmen are three prominent citizens, who furnished bail in the sum of \$500 in each case. Dr. Swallow showed a telegram from a gentleman in York offering to become his surety in any amount up to \$100,000. The libels, which are denied, are as follows:

That articles have been furnished for the soldiers' orphans' schools that cost the state eight-fold more than reliable bidders were willing to furnish the same articles for.

That new metal furnishings have been paid for by the state, but old ones in use by the state carried into the statehouse cellar, cleaned and returned, were made to pass as the new ones paid for. That the remonstrances which two years ago poured into the governor's hands from the patriotic orders of the state against the appointment of the present incumbent of the office created by the above act (meaning the said act of 1895) of superintendent of public grounds and buildings, were well founded. That the burning of the capitol building, by which the state lost over one million dollars' worth of valuable property, if at all accidental, was also in a sense incidental. That the possibilities and even probabilities of a fire had been for some time discussed by employees of the state. And further, that there is convincing evidence of criminal carelessness and neglect on the part of the statehouse custodians. That valuable furniture and furnishings bought for the state are now in use in private homes, without any compensation for the same having come to the state.

Papers are being prepared by counsel for the prosecution in behalf of State Treasurer Haywood.

THE BIMETALLIC CONFERENCE.

Senate Bill Passed the House by a Vote of 279 to 3.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The last six days of the session are suspension days. All the ordinary rules are suspended and bills can be passed and resolutions adopted by a two-thirds vote of the house. The first of these six days was celebrated by the house by passing the senate international monetary conference bill. Despite the seeming wide divergence of views on the money question the bill was passed, after a lively debate of two hours, by a vote of 279 to 3. It was supported alike by Republicans, Silver Republicans, Gold Democrats and Silver Democrats.

The Silver Democrats and Silver Republicans disclaimed any faith in this attempt to secure bimetalism by an international agreement, but they expressed themselves as willing and anxious to see the test made. Mr. Quinn (Rep., N. Y.) and Johnson (Rep., Ind.) both made vigorous speeches in opposition to the bill. Those who spoke for the bill were Messrs. C. W. Stone (Rep., Pa.), Grow (Rep., Pa.), Watson (Rep., O.), McCrary (Dem., Ky.), Sparkman (Dem., Fla.), Hartman (Rep., Mont.), McKee (Dem., Ark.), Cooper (Dem., Tex.), Cox (Dem., Tenn.) and McMillin (Dem., Tenn.).

Bills were also passed to provide for the arbitration of differences between the carriers of interstate commerce and their employees (known as the Erdman bill), and the senate bill to prevent the importation of impure tea.

Last Meeting of Venezuelan Commission.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—What was probably the final meeting of the Venezuelan boundary commission was held Friday. Arrangements were completed for printing the mass of information accumulated by the commission. Its chief value will be in furnishing satisfactorily authenticated data upon which the arbitration tribunal may continue its investigation.

The Porcine Grant All Right.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The senate committee on public lands has concluded its investigation of the Porcine land grant and has authorized a report, which has not yet been prepared, which will say that the patent was issued by the interior department in accordance with the law and precedents controlling in such matters.

Cleveland's Last Month's Salary.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—Mr. Cleveland has received his last full month's salary amounting to \$4,166.67. The payment for the last four days of his term probably will be made about the 3d of March.

No Action to Be Taken.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—No action will be taken by this congress upon an investigation of the South Carolina elections.

RECOMMENDS LIFE IMPRISONMENT.

Miller the Only Murderer in the Pen Sentenced to Be Hanged.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 27.—The state board of pardons recommended the commutation to life imprisonment of the sentence of Levi Martin Miller, the only murderer in the penitentiary annex condemned to be hanged, the others there having received electrocution sentences. If Governor Bushnell acts upon the board's recommendation there probably will be no more hangings at the penitentiary.

Miller shot Marshal Shultz of Tiffin and was the cause of the Tiffin riot. The recommendation is on the ground of insanity.

Underwriters Organized.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 27.—Local underwriters, representing cities, met here and effected a state organization. Mr. A. W. Leech of Urichsville acted as temporary secretary. The officers elected are: President, Merwin Jackson, Toledo; first vice president, A. Neale, Cleveland; second vice president, F. C. McElroy, Columbus; secretary, C. W. Bryson, Columbus; treasurer, W. G. Ellbert, Columbus; chairman of executive committee, Thomas H. Geer, Cleveland.

SCARED THE SPECTER.

Modern Inventions Frightened the Antediluvian Ghost.

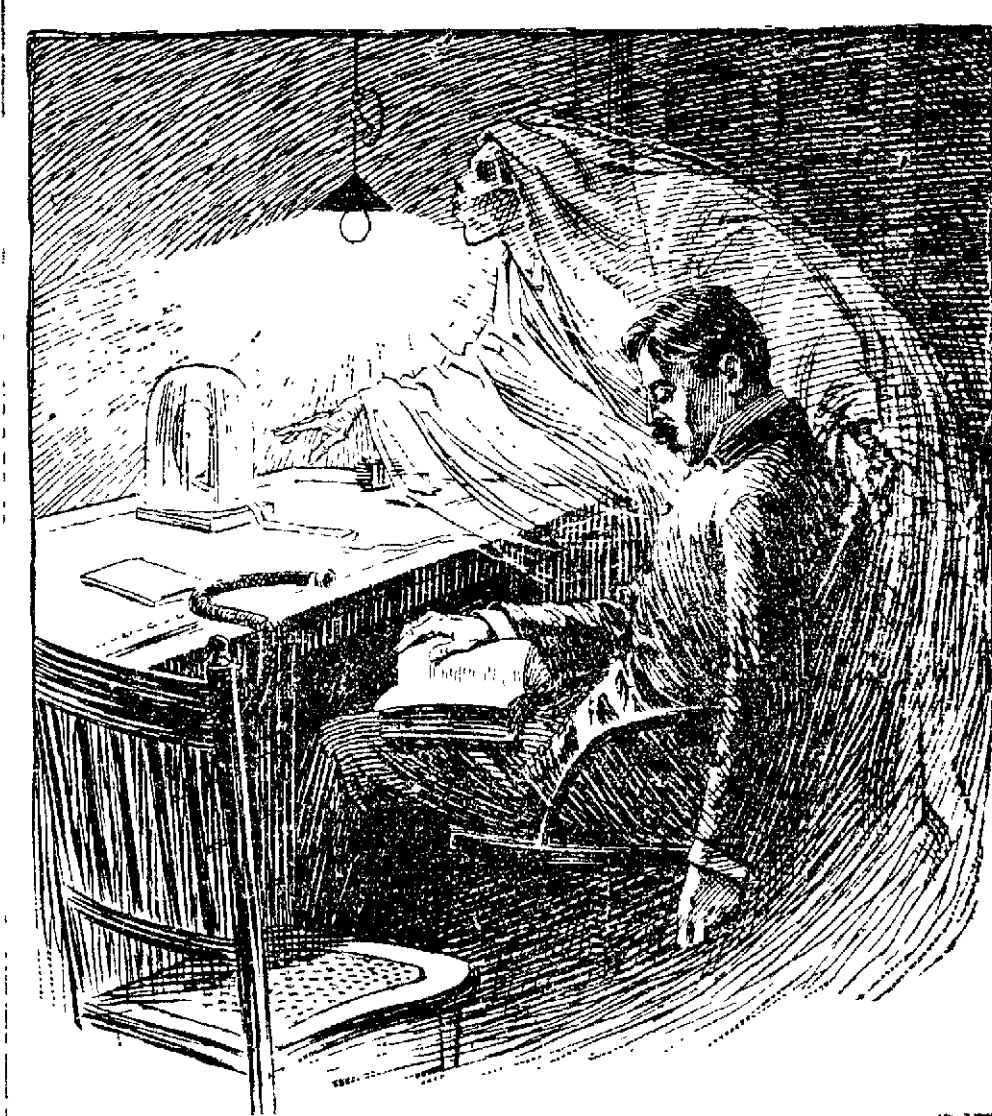
HIS FIRST HAUNT A FAILURE.

He Came to Frighten and Remained Afrighted—He Couldn't Blow Out the Incandescent Light and Was Altogether Behind the Times.

He had been dead for a matter of 113 years, so naturally the place looked strange to him. What he now saw had never been a part of his physical existence, and he wondered if it were not best for him to go back to the graveyard and have a conference with some fresh corpse who would know all about those things which had thus early filled him with doubts and misgivings. From the newly dead one he could obtain information which might keep him out of trouble; but, as he calculated upon it, such action, it seemed to him, would make him a laughing stock for all the fool ghosts in the neighborhood. They would deride him as a jay ghost, who did not know enough about the haunting business to set at it without a guidebook or a time card or a letter of advice and credit. They would gather around and hoot and jeer and shame him half to death, for they couldn't shame him half to death, he having been dead for a good 112 years.

"I wish," he said to himself, "that I had exerted myself a little to keep abreast of the times. Here I find myself with my entire death wasted. Just lazily around in a comfortable grave in the daytime and spending the nighttime in disputing with a lot of old fossilized sixteenth century ghosts concerning things of no interest whatever. I have allowed opportunities to pass, and a lot of juniors, who were 'teens' born, much less dead, when I died, have pushed me aside, and I am just a piece of old furniture. If I were 1,000 years old or something like that, it would be better for I could lie and swear and slash around with my sword."

The room was filled with its radiance, and yet nobody had come in with a flame to relight it. This was more terrifying than its extinguishment, for, while a fel-



HE LEANED OVER AND BLEW.

Cesar or Ahab or one of that lot, and be interesting.

"But I don't know anything about the remote past or the adjacent present. I have fooled away my chances, but I am going to remedy conditions. I am going to go haunting around this town and get up a reputation and go back to them and assume my proper position in spiritual society. Why, just think of it! Dead 112 years and have never seen any one yet, never sneezed at a schoolboy in a lone some wood or groined around in a deserted house, or anything."

You could see that he was ashamed of himself, and that he was determined to rectify his errors of omission. To be sure, he was a bit nervous and dubious about it, although, perhaps, it isn't correct to use that first adjective in description of a ghost, inasmuch as his nervous system is generally supposed to be compressed air or fog or something of that kind. He felt that it was a pretty serious undertaking for a strange and passive ghost to drift into a strange town with the avowed purpose of haunting it into a state of terror, but he was an insistent old spook and buckled down to business with determination.

"As I have always understood it," he remarked to himself, "the thing ought to begin with a demonstration in the matter of blowing out lights. I remember when I was alive that they used to talk of ghosts sneaking up behind one and blowing out the lamp, and it always filled me with horror. It's a good trick. I wonder who invented it? I—hello! If here isn't a chance just ready set for me. I'm a tombstone!"

The city was dark, it being after midnight, and all was very still. Suddenly, however, as he turned a corner he slammed square up against a window, out through which a faint light streaked its way. At a desk sat a man dozing over a book. It was a beautiful chance. The ghost quietly slipped inside.

"There is going to be a festival of fear right here in about four seconds," he murmured softly to himself.

"Oh, I guess not," he thought. "Just imagine how he will feel, how his hair will raise, how his flesh will crawl, when I lean over his shoulder and blow that light out! Why, it almost scares me myself."

He leaned over and blew.

The light continued to burn steadily. The ghost had straightened up ready to give vent to a wild, demonic laugh, as is the custom, he believed, for such cases made and provided, but he did not laugh. There was nothing to laugh at. The man continued to read on undisturbed in his dozing fashion.

"That's funny," the visitor said to him self. "Haven't I got any lungs any more or any strength of breath? Well, here she

goes again! I once more have blown out down and 'blew' at the light. It did not shiver."

The ghost stepped back into the middle of the room, put his hands into his pockets and stared at the light. "Well, I'm blamed," he said to himself. "Now, what do you think of that? I blew enough wind at that thing to extinguish a bonfire, and it doesn't even flicker!"

As he stood intently regarding the light the man at the desk rose drowsily, and with a yawn stepped out into the hallway. Strange as it may seem, this rather relieved the ghost, for he wanted to investigate without the presence of inquiring and embarrassing witnesses. He had now forgotten that his purpose was to frighten. He drew gingerly near the mysterious lamp, and pulling in a long breath prepared to make the effort of his life—or death, as it were.

Suddenly, while he was still in the act of inhaling atmosphere, the light went out. The ghost's hair rose.

He trembled from head to foot. "What—what—what did that do?" he tremulously asked himself. "Then as a thought came to him: 'It was one of those fool new ghosts. I'll bet. Say, you!' addressing space in the hope that some fellow specter would answer. 'I'm haunting this place. Go on away and attend to your own business. Who are you anyway?'"

There was no answer.

"Aw, say," pleadingly insisted the ghost, "talk up and tell a fellow. What's the use of acting that way? How did you blow it out? I like to bust trying it and couldn't." He thought that bit of flattery would tempt the rival spirit to respond, but it didn't. Then the full horror of it appeared to him. There was no other ghost there. He realized it. He was alone—utterly, hopelessly alone. Oh, for the cheer of some other spectral presence!

His teeth chattered in a noiseless, foggy manner. His fingers trembled, and his legs shook beneath him, and if he had known how or had had the material to break out into a sweat he would have broken out into one of exceeding coldness. He thought of the man who had sat at the desk and wondered if he would never return. He seemed so long gone. Oh, for a glimpse of him sitting there dozing at his book!

The light flashed up.

The room was filled with its radiance, and yet nobody had come in with a flame to relight it. This was more terrifying than its extinguishment, for, while a fel-

low ghost might have blown the thing out, it was palpable that even a fellow ghost could not have relit it without some preliminary performance which would have indicated what was going to happen. He knew all about those phosphorescent lights which ghosts carry around with them when they are haunting sloppy country roads where some robber has been hanged, and he knew that none such had been present. He was speechless with fear. Oh, would that man never return? If for but a moment he could see him and feel that there was something human—like he used to be—in the room, his mind would be easier. He would never again go haunting respectable people, he swore to himself. It didn't pay.

The door opened, and the man came in. The ghost would have rushed to him and embraced him, but he was afraid to make himself too conspicuous, for fear the man would drive him out into the night, as he had a perfect right to do, of course. All he wanted now was to sit right down in a dark corner and shiver and wait for day light. And he sat there and watched that man hungrily, slavishly, worshipfully, fearing every moment he would go away again.

Throughout that night strange things happened. Weird whistles sounded frightful alarms, and voices came from what looked like the ends of ropes, but which were speaking tubes. Bells rang, and that valorous, fearless man talked to the wooden box, and talked as though he knew the box understood. Strange instruments of brass clicked and rattled when nobody was near them, and at odd times a mysterious thing shot out a long line of white paper, and, although at every periodic whir and whiz of the contrivance the ghost grew more excited and fearfully crouched lower, the man wasn't the least bit worried. Probably no ghost ever spent such a night.

At last the morning broke, and with the first gleam of daylight that tried spook, who had courageously set out haunting, made a rush for the door and went galloping down the streets and toward the suburbs, beyond which the graveyard lay.

A little later the day shift came on duty at the police alarm office. The night man told his relief he wished he would have the incandescent lamp mended.

Not Their Style.

A serious man went the other day to one of the new ladies' clubs recently instituted in London with his wife, a serious lady. They were inclined to become members, but before doing so the husband consulted a waiter. He looked the lady over and said: "Between you and me, sir, she is hardly our style. Our members are mostly actresses and military."

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Thomas C. Hart of West Brookfield, has been granted a pension.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Stansbury, of Tuscarawas township, a daughter.

Dr. J. J. Francis, of Cincinnati, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Harrison, East Main street.

A. Frederick Stahl is announced as a Democratic candidate for assessor in the third ward.

Miss Edna Bidenour will re-open her kindergarten on Monday, March 1, at 145 East Main street.

Edward Llewellyn left for Toledo, where he has been called to the deathbed of his daughter, Mrs. Maggie Farinton.

The Modern Woodmen decided at their Friday evening meeting that the entire lodge should arrange to go to Canton next Friday, to be present at an initiation of members.

Canton young people gave an elaborate fancy dress party Wednesday evening, numbering among their guests Miss Evelyn Albrecht, Miss Ella Yost, Messrs. F. P. Taggart and Thorne Dillon.

To remove all doubt in the matter, it is here stated that the L. S. Buttermore, who is a Republican candidate for street commissioner, is the same congenial person whom the community recognizes as "Baldy."

Collector Eugene Willison is a candidate for re-election on the Republican ticket. Mr. Willison is one of the keenest members of the Stark county bar, and has discharged his public duties ably and satisfactorily.

Prof. Joseph H. Thomas, of Navarre, will give one of his phonological and graphophone entertainments at the Geneva school house Tuesday evening, March 2. An evening of pleasant and profitable entertainment is promised for ten cents.

Policeman Getz, representing the Humane Society, caused the arrest of W. H. Beeler, who drives the U. S. mail wagon between Koch and this city, today. He pleaded guilty to working a horse whose shoulders were badly wounded, and was fined \$10 and costs, \$13.60 in all, by Mayor Schott.

Peter Pauly died at the home of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary A. Pauly, in Elizabeth street, Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The funeral services will be held in St. Mary's church at 8:15 Saturday morning. Mr. Pauly was 70 years of age and had been a resident of Massillon for about sixteen years. Death was caused by old age and asthma. He leaves a wife.

The graduating class of the high school held its monthly meeting Wednesday, and elected the following persons as officers: President, L. DeMott Hankins; vice president, Lilly Schaffer; secretary, Margaret Boerner; treasurer, George Hayes. The class will attend in a body the entertainment to be given by the Anti Cigarette League of the Canton high school this afternoon.

Mrs. Jane Castleman and her son, George Castleman, arrived in the city, yesterday afternoon, having been absent for some months in Boston. Eastern air did not agree with Mrs. Castleman and she has come to Massillon to allow her health to mend. When she has recovered somewhat, the son will return to Boston, where he has a lucrative position with an electric light company.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tobin were not expecting it, but when a few more than a half hundred friends called, Friday evening, they soon had their wits together and were making everybody feel at home. Dancing, card playing and the other diversions interested the guests until a late hour, and when the leaving taking began the opinion was general that a better time could not have been imagined.

Miss Cora Piper, for five years and a half the manager of the Postal telegraph office in Massillon, is about to move to Steubenville, to which city she has now been assigned as manager, being succeeded here by Miss Alma Piper. Miss Piper has taken excellent care of the company's business here, and the promotion is one thoroughly deserved. Her departure will be regretted by all patrons of the Postal lines.

Mrs. H. Lydia Beck, aged 78 years died this morning at 5 o'clock of pneumonia, at her home, on the plains. Mrs. Beck had been ill but two days. She was born in Colchester, Essex county, England, and came to America in 1843. For forty-five years she has been a resident of Stark county. Mrs. Beck was a widow and leaves four children. The funeral will be conducted from the home on Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

During the last recent mining trouble there has been one operator in the Massillon district whose mine has worked every day. He is the unpretending Joseph Hauser, whose drift east of town gives employment to fifteen men, who receive one dollar per ton for mining the coal. The vein is but two feet high, is of a fair quality, and despite the high rate of mining, Mr. Hauser claims he makes a reasonable profit by selling the coal at \$1.75 per ton.

It is expected that four car loads of Cantonians will go on to the inauguration. Massillon will be well represented. The Hon. George W. Wilhelm has engaged apartments for eleven friends from this city. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McClymonds and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Dunn are now in Washington. Mr. J. H. McLain, Mrs. Hicks Brown and Mr. and C. M. Russell are going, and doubtless a good many others will be found in the capital city.

About thirty-five friends and neighbors of Mrs. C. A. Kridler, of 18 Chestnut street, surprised her last night by calling and informing her that she had reached her forty-fifth milestone. A most enjoyable time was had, games, recitations and music by the Ideal Mandolin Club furnished pleasant amusement for all. Mr. W. H. Bergner, of Canton, was over on business, and remained until the last car. All left about 11 o'clock, after being kindly invited to come often.

There is reason to believe that the amateur minstrel show on April 21 and 22 at the Armory, will be more magnificent than any of the numerous gorgeous successes of the past. Harry Fields is coming all the way from Columbus to

contribute to the general enjoyment, and Lucian Proctor, who covered himself with an undying lustre two years ago, when he sang "Swim Out for Glory," will be here from Pittsburgh. The street parade will be more interesting than Barnum's, and about as long, exhibiting new features of which the world has not as yet dared to dream.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Pocock were at home at the Sailer Hotel, Thursday night, receiving their friends in the large parlors on the second floor. For two hours the forty guests played drive, whist, and when scores were reckoned, it was found that the prizes had been won by Mr. W. K. Atwater and Mr. Melville Everhard. Mr. Atwater for playing purposes was a woman, and was presented with a beautiful little gold cream pitcher and sugar bowl. Mr. Everhard received a lizard skin pocketbook with silver mountings. Miss Dielhenn won the consolation prize, a pretty stick pin. Supper followed and the evening was soon over.

The Electric Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club has sprung into existence and it bids fair to become an institution of which the town may well feel proud. It cost the members something like \$450 to make it what it is, and this fact will be more readily believed when the handsome instruments are placed in the show window of some downtown business house for public inspection. The club will soon be prepared to furnish music of every description and for any and all occasions. The members of the club are Henry Weinrich, who, at different times, plays the banjeaurine, banjo and mandolin; P. O. Maurer, mandolin and banjeaurine; Thomas Yost, mandolin and banjo; Stanley Baltzly, piccolo guitar and mandolin; George McCoy, guitar and banjo; C. A. Weinrich, banjo and guitar; Bruce Hiesong, guitar; Milton Porter, bass banjo, and George Hays, mandolin. The banjeaurine is an entirely new instrument to Massillon, and in sweetness and clearness of tone is unsurpassed. The piccolo and the bass were also heretofore unknown to this city. The officers are: P. O. Maurer, manager; Henry Weinrich, director, and A. C. Weinrich, secretary-treasurer.

DEATH OF AN OLD RESIDENT.

Mrs. Thomas K. Richmond Passes Away at 8 O'clock This Morning.

In the death of Mrs. Jane E. Richmond, which occurred at her home in Plum street at 8 o'clock this morning, one of Massillon's oldest residents passed away. Mrs. Richmond was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dorse, pioneer settlers of Tuscarawas township, and was born but a short distance west of the city limits in October, 1819. In March, 1839, she was married to Thomas Rotch Richmond, who died in October, 1895. Immediately after her marriage she removed to this city, and had resided here continuously, having occupied the house in which she died for more than fifty years. She is survived by one sister, Mrs. Lovina Wolf, of Evansburg, Coshocton county, and an adopted daughter, Mrs. Thomas Noble, now residing in San Diego, Cal.

Mrs. Richmond's health had been failing for years, due mainly to the infirmities of age, and her death was not unexpected. The funeral will take place from her late residence at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

Latest Reports From the Centers of Trade.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—The stock market for the first hour was active and higher. The bulls succeeded in getting an advance of from $\frac{1}{8}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$. The market was dull around the high prices and for a moment there was a slight wavering, but at the decline there were plenty of buying orders, and the course of the market was turned up hill again and the close was at the top price of the day. Lake Shore made another step in its upward course, opening at 101 $\frac{1}{2}$, the highest point ever reached, but at the close was 101. There is a large short interest in C, B & Q, which may drive the price to 80 cents. The low priced stocks are again being recommended by good houses, quite a number of which promise good profits in the near future. Among them are Southern R. Y., preferred, M. K. & T. preferred, Atchison preferred, M. P. & Wabash. U. P. is being quoted absolutely by brokers representing import and interests. The bull movement has all the marks of a bear stampede and is likely to collapse as soon as all the short stock has been covered.

CHICAGO, Feb. 27.—Of the wheat market today very little can be said. It opened a trifle higher than the close of yesterday and was very dull and for the first half hour had a range of but $\frac{1}{8}$. Later the market became a trifle more active and the range widened to $\frac{1}{4}$. The puts and calls for next week are 71 and 78. July was noticeably stronger than May on the bad crop reports which have been coming from the winter wheat districts.

Northwestern oats were 230 against 301 last week and 490 last year. Puts for Monday 73 $\frac{1}{2}$; calls 75 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Wheat.	Open- ing	High- est	Low- est	Close
May	74 $\frac{1}{2}$	74 $\frac{1}{2}$	73 $\frac{1}{2}$	74 $\frac{1}{2}$
July	71 $\frac{1}{2}$	72 $\frac{1}{2}$	71 $\frac{1}{2}$	72 $\frac{1}{2}$
Oats				
July	17 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 $\frac{1}{2}$
May	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	17	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$
Corn				
July	25	25 $\frac{1}{2}$	24 $\frac{1}{2}$	25 $\frac{1}{2}$
May	23 $\frac{1}{2}$	23 $\frac{1}{2}$	23 $\frac{1}{2}$	23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Pork				
May	8 07	8 12	8 07	8 07
July	8 20	8 20	8 20	8 20
Lard				
May	4 07	4 10	4 07	4 07
July	4 17	4 20	4 17	4 20

TOLLEDO, Feb. 27.—[By Associated Press].—Wheat, 87 $\frac{1}{2}$.

The following figures show fluctuations of stocks as furnished by T. B. Arnold's exchange:

	open- ing	high- est	low- est	close
American sugar	110 $\frac{1}{2}$	111 $\frac{1}{2}$	110 $\frac{1}{2}$	111 $\frac{1}{2}$
American tobacco	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$
U. S. & Q.	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$
Chicago gas	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$
Central electric	21 $\frac{1}{2}$	21 $\frac{1}{2}$	21 $\frac{1}{2}$	21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Louisville & Nashville	50 $\frac{1}{2}$	50 $\frac{1}{2}$	50 $\frac{1}{2}$	50 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lake shore	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$
Manhattan	80 $\frac{1}{2}$	80 $\frac{1}{2}$	80 $\frac{1}{2}$	80 $\frac{1}{2}$
Northwestern	105 $\frac{1}{2}$	105 $\frac{1}{2}$	105 $\frac{1}{2}$	105 $\frac{1}{2}$
St. Paul	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$
Western Union	83 $\frac{1}{2}$	83 $\frac{1}{2}$	83 $\frac{1}{2}$	83 $\frac{1}{2}$

THE LAST OF THE SERIES

Winter Parties at the Massillon Club Come to an End.

CLOSING WITH A COTILLON.

The Eighth and Last of the Gatherings Proves the Best of All—Dainty Favors for the Girls and Men—Who Were There and What They Wore.

The winter gatherings at the Massillon Club came to an end Friday night with a dancing party, making the eighth of the series. It proved to be the prettiest and most interesting of all, and kept the dancing set occupied until well past 2 o'clock, while those who remained for the cotillon as spectators only found the scene so charming that they also remained until the very last. The orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Boos, and assisted by Mr. Holcomb as prompter, never played with more taste or spirit, and is largely responsible for the great enthusiasm of the evening. The miscellaneous dancing programme came to an end about midnight, and was followed by supper in the billiard room, used for this purpose for the first time since its transformation. The changes were approvingly commented upon by all, especially the arrangement of the little smoking room, which takes the place of the bowling alley.

The cotillon was participated in by about thirty couples, the ends of the assembly hall being crowded with spectators. Mr. Prescott Burton was the leader of the evening, and the five or six figures were of his own planning. Three favor figures were danced, and even the dainty odds and ends were made from designs furnished by the club's Elisha Dyer, by Miss Hunt, Miss Albrecht and Miss Clara Burton. The favor table was presided over by Mrs. Stout, Mrs. Merwin and Miss McLain, and when first disclosed to view, made a very pretty picture. For the first favor figure there were Queen Elizabethan ruffs for the girls, and gorgeous sashes for the men. For the second there were wreaths of smilax for the girls and pompons for the men. For the third there were little cupid on red hearts for the girls and bows and arrows for the men.

The managing committee for the evening consisted of Mrs. J. F. Pocock, Mrs. Everhard, Mrs. H. F. Pocock, Mrs. Edward C. Merwin, Miss Uiman, Miss Lillian Uiman, Miss Yost and Miss Jessie Russell.

Among the guests present were Mrs. Igoo, of Indianapolis; Miss Bissell, of Detroit; Mr. Harry Brown, of New York; Miss McLain, of Brownsville, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Fast, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McLain, Miss Tonner, Messrs. E. S. Raff, Ralph Ambler and Robert K. Fast, of Canton.

These were some of the noticeable gowns:

Mrs. Everhard—A black brocaded skirt and a chifon waist—with opal and diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Hunt—Black figured chifon over yellow.

Mrs. Slusser—Black brocaded silk, trimmed with lavender and jet.

Mrs. J. F. Pocock—Black and white silk, trimmed with white lace.

Mrs. H. F. Pocock—Yellow satin brocade trimmed with white point lace.

Mrs. F. Willard Arnold—Light blue taffeta and chifon.

Mrs. J. H. McLain—Black satin trimmed with white and black chifon.

Mrs. Clarence M. McLain—White satin and jet.

Mrs. Stout—Dresden taffeta.

Mrs. James Merwin—Green cloth trimmed with chifon.

Mrs. E. C. Merwin—Pink satin.

Mrs. C. F. Porter—Pink and green striped satin.

Mrs. Wm. B. Hamburger—Figured gray taffeta silk.

Mrs. Stanley Igoo—Grey chifon over blue silk.

Mrs. E. R. Albrecht—Yellow brocaded silk trimmed with white chifon.

Mrs. George Russell—Black velvet moire trimmed with light blue and jet.

Mrs. Taggart—Black satin skirt and figured silk waist.

Mrs. J. M. Lester—Black satin skirt, black and white silk waist.

Mrs. Frederick Fast—Black skirt, figured silk waist.

Mrs. Walter H. McLain—Lavender and green satin.

Mrs. Mary Corne—A striped taffeta—two shades of lavender.

Miss Laura Russell—Nile green satin, trimmed with embroidered chifon.

Miss Wales—Blue china silk.

Miss Burton—White satin and tulle.

Miss Clara Burton—Pale green, moire velour.

Miss Hunt—Blue moire velour trimmed with fur.

Miss McLain—Figured silk, trimmed with tulle.

Miss Bertha Taggart—Black skirt, fancy silk waist.

Miss Carrie Taggart—White muslin.

Miss Evelyn Albrecht—Pink satin and tulle.

Miss Emma Dielhenn—Black satin skirt, waist of President silk.

Miss Helen McLain—Light green muslin.

Miss Florence Dangler—White muslin.

Miss Ida Tonner—Pink muslin and white lace.

Miss Bayless—Pink and white silk trimmed with chifon.

Miss Bissell, of Detroit.—White brocaded satin.

Miss Ella Yost—Figured silk, trimmed with chifon.

Miss Adelaide Uiman—Black skirt and a fancy silk waist.

Miss Lillian Uiman—Blue taffeta trimmed with white lace.

Miss Karthaus—Black satin trimmed with jet and tulle.

Miss Milly McLain—Brown silk trimmed with brocade and white lace.

A SMILING FACE.

"This nice to wear a smiling face
And laugh our troubles down,
For all our little trials wait
Our laughter or our frown.
Beneath the magic of a smile
Our doubts will fade away
As melts the snow in early spring
Beneath the sunny ray.

"This nice to make a worthy cause
By helping it our own;
To give the current of our lives
A true and noble tone.
This nice to comfort heavy hearts
Oppressed with dull despair
And leave in sorrow darkened lives
A gleam of brightness there.
This nice to give a helping hand
To eager, earnest youth;
To watch, with all their waywardness,
Their courage and their truth;
To strive, with sympathy and love,
Their confidence to win.
This nice to open wide the heart
And "let the sunshine in."
—London Tit-Bits.

FUGNACIOUS BISMARCK.

How He Almost Precipitated a Second Conflict With France.

The rapidity with which France was repairing the disasters of the war and the ease with which she met the financial obligations it imposed on her astonished Europe and perturbed the statesmen at Berlin. Her military force was being judiciously reconstructed, and it seemed also as if the calculation of Prince Bismarck as regards the constitution of her internal government might be falsified. The German chancellor desired to see established what a Russian diplomatist happily described as a republic dissolute.

Notwithstanding his efforts to bring this result about and the impracticable character of the Comte de Chambord, which rendered the restoration of monarchy for a time impossible, there were indications that a stable system of government would be founded which would enable France to recover a strong position in the community of nations. Prince Bismarck was resolved this should not be, and suddenly, in May, 1873, Prince Hohenlohe, the present chancellor of the German empire, who was then ambassador in Paris, appeared at the French foreign office and asked for explanations regarding the scheme for the reconstruction of the French army. The Duc de Broglie, in his interesting account of the embassy of M. de Constant-Biron to Berlin, describes the consternation which followed this attempt to provoke another quarrel with France. Another war seemed inevitable. England and Russia interfered to prevent it. Prince Bismarck could easily have disregarded the remonstrances of both. England would certainly not take up arms if he paid no attention to her representations, and Russia would have thought twice before incurring the hostility of Germany in view of coming events in the Balkan peninsula.

The fact, though not generally known, is that the greatest influence in preventing war was that of the Grand Duke of Baden. While the relations with France were becoming complicated the Emperor William happened to be staying at the Meinan, the seat of the Grand Duke of Baden, on the Lake of Constance. One morning the grand duchess, who was the emperor's daughter, came into her father's study and showed him a number of extracts from the press. He perceived at once that the country was drifting into war, and, after a consultation with his son-in-law, who was strongly opposed to provoking a war, which, however successful for the moment, would have been most disastrous to the name and character of Germany, the aged monarch went off that very evening to Berlin, and Prince Bismarck had to beat a retreat.—Quarterly Review.

A Dangerous Musical Instrument.

It has been discovered that the oboe is the most dangerous instrument that is played on—dangerous to the player. A profound German medical authority says that it is doubtful if a healthy man playing any instrument in a correct method ever suffers through playing upon any reed or brass instrument, but those who have any weakness of the heart or circulation may be injured by playing any wind instrument.

As it is quite easy for a musician to inspire between the phrases of the music, but impossible for him to expire without overblowing his instrument, it follows that the instruments that require the least expenditure of breath are the more injurious for the reason that the player must hold his breath for long intervals.

This is the case with both the oboe and the flute. The charge is probably true that the curious tickling of the lips that is caused by the double reed mouthpiece of the instrument frequently causes cancer.

The eminent scientist who has discovered these things about the comparatively harmless oboe should now ascertain whether accordian and concertina playing does not superinduce muscular paralysis in an aggravated and incurable form.—New York Journal.

Henry James.

It is said that Henry James, the novelist, maintains that single blessedness is the only condition for an artist or genius, giving as a reason that the details of domestic life exhaust his nerves and delicate mental fiber. He confirms his theory by living in bachelor chambers in London, entertaining his friends charmingly, and in turn being entertained by them, and yet, although surrounded by bright, attractive women, his heart still holds its allegiance to self.

For many centuries the Chinese have dated all their public acts, documents and chronology from the accessions of the emperors.

There is an alchemy of quiet malice by which women can concoct a snub poison from ordinary trifles.—Hawthorne.

Artifice is weak. It is the work of mere man, in the inebriety and self distrust of his mimic understanding.—Haro.

DR. MITCHELL FOUND GUILTY.

The Jury at Somerset Says He Caused Sadie Beale's Death.

SOMERSET, Pa., Feb. 27.—"Guilty in manner and form as indicted," was the verdict returned by the jury in the case of Dr. W. F. Mitchell. His brother, Rev. Silas Mitchell, was completely overcome, and was escorted from the room to the library, where it is said he fainted.

Counsel for the defendant at once moved for a new trial, and pending argument ten days from now, the prisoner was released on \$1,000 bail. Dr. Mitchell is a member of one of the most highly respected families in the county, and for 32 years has enjoyed a large practice. He is a member of the pension examining board. A. O. Beale, father of the unfortunate victim and the prosecutor in this case, was an interested spectator.

The offense was performing an operation on Miss Sadie Beale, a highly respectable young lady, who afterward went to Allegheny City and died in the Allegheny General hospital.

Nominated For Mayor.

CHICAGO, Feb. 27.—Judge Nathaniel C. Sears has been nominated for mayor by the Republican city convention. Judge Sears, previous to his elevation to the bench in 1892, was attorney for the trades and labor assembly. His nomination for a judgeship came from the Populists and was endorsed by the Republicans. He was born in Ohio in 1854.

To Control Kansas Railroad Rates.

TOLSON, Feb. 27.—The house has agreed to pass the Harris senate railroad bill. This is the bill regarded as the conservative measure, and which has already passed the senate. The bill gives the commissioners power to fix a maximum rate where complaint is made, subject to certain restrictions protecting the railway companies.

Bank Failure In Georgia.

ATLANTA, Feb. 27.—The Bank of Lithonia, a branch of the Union Loan and Trust company of Atlanta, has made an assignment.

The State Printer.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 27.—It is probable that the appointment of supervisor of public printing will be made shortly. It is believed that "Baron" Leo Hirsch, the present incumbent, will be reappointed. Supervisor Hirsch has the strongest endorsements. He was appointed by Governor Forsaker, and reappointed by Governor McKinley.

TONSILINE

CURES

SORE THROAT

TONSILINE is the greatest throat remedy on Earth. Tonsiline not only cures Sore Throats of all kinds very quickly, but is a positive never-failing and speedy cure for Sore Mouth, Hoarseness and Quinsy.

A small bottle of Tonsiline lasts longer than most any case of SORE THROAT.

25 and 50 Cents. At all druggists.

THE TONSILINE CO. CANTON, O.

Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF OHIO, ss.
STARK COUNTY, ss.
McLain, Tuggart, et al.,
vs.
Bundell et al.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by the clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Stark County, Ohio, and to me directed I will offer for sale at public auction, at the door of the court house, in the City of Canton, on

Saturday, March 6, 1897.

The following described real estate, to-wit: Tract No. One—Situated in the City of Massillon, in the County of Stark and State of Ohio, and known as a part of the northwest quarter of section No. 33, Township No. 1, and Range No. 10, and bounded as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of said quarter section (the west line of said quarter section line eleven (11) rods; thence north parallel with said quarter section line eleven (11) rods to east quarter section line 11 rods to east quarter section line 11 rods to east quarter section line 11 rods to east quarter section line 11 rods to the place of beginning and containing one and one-half acres of land. Appraised at \$175.00. Terms cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. HIRAM DOLL